The new year brings a promise of good and fresh entertainments at several theatres. Two of the novelties are altogether English. Willard, the London actor, is to make known Hen ry Arthur Jones's widely discussed play. 'Judah," at Palmer's. At Niblo's a clos of the conventional English pantomime will be shown quite gorgeously. In native work we have Harrigan's delayed "Beilly and the 400," and Augustus Thomas's one-act piece.

"Judah" is termed by its author a story of modern English life, Mr. Willard played it first at the London Shaftesbury in May last, and there it lasted many months, causing a discussion which press and pulpit prolonged. and in which the public joined with its money. It was a profitable thing for the Shaftesbury. and it raised Mr. Jones to his highest rank among English dramatists. Judah Lieucellyn among English dramatists. Judah Lievelim is a half Hebrew and half Welsh minister of the Gospei, a tanatic full of noble purposes. He falls in love with a young girl, who, as the weak agent of an unscrupulous father, pretends to last for uncommonly long periods, and is thus halfed by the ignorant as possessed of supernatural power to cure bodily ills. Judah's discovery of the girl's trickery, and his weakness, leading to perjury, so that he may clear the lair deceiver, supplies the ethical point which made "Judah" a much-talked about play in London. It may not, it probably will not, excite overmuch discussion here, for this is a feverish city and its sympathics are always human. But Jones's play and the exposition of his hero's troubles, as Willard will show them, are sure to command interested attention at Palmer's. The wicked girl, lastin, will be impersonated by Be-sic Hatton, a debutante, and the daughter of Joseph L. Hatton.

An offering that is happily timed, and one is Niblo's, which, on Tuesday night, will have the big English pantomime, "Babes in the Wood; or, Robin Hood and His Merry Men." This spectacle, combining burlesque and pantomime, was performed at the London Drury Lane at Christmas time last year, and is transterred to America through the enterprise of Henry J. Leslie, with whom J. C. Duff is asso-Henry J. Leslie, with whom J. C. Duff is associated. Chicago has had six weeks of the shew, and has apparenty liked it. At Niblo's it will enjoy the advantages of ample stage facilities. As suggested by the title. Scott's legend of Robin Hood has been drawn from to supply a story adapted to the introduction of the fairy conceits and hobgoblin effects which mark the linglish holiday piece. In the scopes is one, "The king's Deer Forest," which in London commanded high praise. There are ballets, processions, pageants, and mechanical tricks in abundance. The cast numbers not a few local favorites, among whom are William Mestayer and George Fortescue, the enormity of whose lighres makes them ludicrous as the Balca. Cornaiba and Edith Crasks will lead the ballets, which will include a dozen notable assistants. The music is the concernity work of Walter Slaughter, Alired Coilier, Henry J. Leslie, and Edward Jones, and is expected to excite more than ordinary attention.

A second postponement of the Harrigan

A second postponement of the Harrigan Theatre dedication is announced. There is hope that the house will be ready for occupancy to-morrow night. The commany will be fully prepared, that is certain, because each delaw has enabled Harrigan to hold additional rehearsals of the new local play. Itself and the 400. The inaugural performance is, therefore, likely to run smoothly, although, of course, it will be interrupted by demonstrations of the sort that have always distinguished a Harrigan first night.

at the Madison Square will possess one feature or newness, because it will present a new "curtain raiser," by Augustus Thomas, entittied, "A New Year's Cail." It's name bespeaks
its timeliness, and it will be watched with interest. Agnes Booth will enter the leading
character. Next week will find Rosins Vokes
a temperary occupant of this house. Her tenanicy will last a menth, and it is not brought
about because the Palmer company have lost
their hold upon this public, but because the
manager, having a choice between dispossessing Willard or the Madison Square players to
make room for Miss Vokes, deemed it more
judicious to interrupt the Madison Square season. The troupe, therefore, will go on a tour
during Miss Vokes's engagement, but will return with a new play to make amends for their
enforced absence. Miss Vokes will show Sydney Grundy's "The Silver Shield" to New
York for the first time, and Felix Morris will
offer a novelty in William Clyde Fitch's oneact drams, "Frédério Lemaitre." 'curtain raiser." by Augustus Thomas, entit

The Bowery will see this week a drama that not long ago had extensive and inshionable popularity up town. It is "The Charity fail" of Belasco and De Mille, and it will be perfermed at the Windsor by one of the Lyceum's travelling companies, containing several excellent actors and a number of younger players who are said to have been carefully trained for this tour. The scenery used at the Lyceum will be shown at the Windsor's bill.

The Soldier" will be the Windsor's bill.

A fortnight of "Money Mad" will not be too much for the Feople's audiences. Mackaye's drama has the Bovery instinct and the Bowery impulses. The actors who play the piece are apparently fired with its sentiment and its abundant power, and the result is a performance as strong and as earnest as any given in an east side theare in years. The audi ness have been large during the week just ended.

Joseph k. Emmet will make his first New York appearance in months at the Grand Opera House to-morrow night. He will renew all triendships and bring back old triumphs, for the west side has long been loyal to this fortunate comedian. "Unde Joe; or, Fritz in a Madhouse," the English farce that has so nicely fitted Emmet, will be seen again down town. Its first success was at the Fourteenth Firest, and Emmet has changed it for the better since then. From "Unde Joe" the Grand will turn next week to "Dr. Bill," with its Garden Theatre cast.

A Gunter play from a Gunter novel, "Mr. Barnes of New York," is the New Year's change of bill at the Harlem Columbus. It has the advantages of picturesque scenery, rapid and exciting action, erisp dialogue, and a vein of humor that is quite irresistible. Harlem's theatregoers are not often visited by a better malodrama. The cast pames Emily Rigi, who still impersonates the Corsican girl.

Third avenue and its neighborhood are not Third avenue and its neighborhood are not likely to slight Jacobs's ineare this week. "The Great Metropolis" will occupy the stace of that popular play house, with all the features of realism that once moved Protor's audiences so strongly. On its travels this Jessop and Teal play of realism has been prosperous, and scenic and mechanical effectiveness have been brought to a point of perfection. The life-saving episode, the river scene, and the elevated railroad station have been much elaborated.

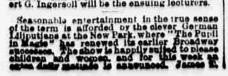
"De Bill" will not go away from town after this week's performance at the Garden Theatre, although that stage will know him no more. The bustling farce will move over to more. The bustling farce will move over to the Grand Opera House for a week before starting on its travels. But its last nights at the Garden will not pass without notice. On Friday evening it will reach its 100th consecutive performance, and every lady in the audience will receive a plush and silver chatelaine containing in book form the postical acrostic extelling Dr. Bill's prescription for the blues. At Saturday's performances the plane score of the "Kangaroo Dance" will be presented to overy lady in attendance. Next week lichard Mansfield will come back to the city to spend a month at the Garden, which ought to make a dainty frame indeed for his "Beau Brummel."

Jacoba's Hoboken Theatre has Kate Claxton and her strong company for to-morrow night's change of bill. The play will be "The Two Orrhans." with Miss Claxton as the blind girland her good-looking and manly hasband. Stevenson, as the gallant De Vaudrey. Today's Sunday performances will give "Biberia," with a full outlit of scenery and actors.

A month remains before "The Senator" shall be missing from the Star's stage. Meanwhile there are earnest and careful preparations for the early February production of "Mr. Potter of Texas." Gunter's dramatization of his own of Texas." Gunter's dramatization of his own novel. Engagements for the cast give promise of an uncommonly strong grouping of well-known players. Sydney Drew, who has just quitted flussell's comedians, after their flasso in "Miss McGinty." Louis F. Massen of the Madison Square company, and Frank Mordaudt, a valuable and experienced character actor, are to be entrusted with leading roles. No doubt "Mr. Potter of Texas" will have a clear field at the Star until summer time.

"The Idler" will see the old year out and the new one in as prosperously as the best of the current plays. The Lyceum's holiday audiences have been of comfortable size, and Haddon Chambers's interesting drama has by no means exhausted its drawing power.

A series of Sunday night lectures for the building fund of the New York Press Club will be given at the Broadway, starting on Jan. 12. with Chauney M. Depews talk on "Contrasts." Daniel Dougherty, Amos J. Cummings, "Bill" Nye, Prof. Cromwell, and Robert G. Ingersoll will be the ensuing lecturers.



Powers, with McNelly's new farce. "A Straight Tip." does not come to the Park until Jan. 26. but will stay until well into March, once he gets hore.

This week brings another extra matinde to gladden the managers. It will be New Year afternoon performance, and nearly every the aire in town will have one.

The operas of the week are at the Standard. the Broadway, and the Casino. A piece that has befooled the critics who analyzed it techhas befooled the critics who analyzed it technically is the Standard's "Ship Ahoy!" Musicians of eminent book learning scoff at its score, but the public applaud nearly all the melodies night after night, and the Standard is enjoying something like prosperity, after a long period of misfortunes. The success of "Ship Ahoy!" with the multitudes recalls the friumph of "The Little Tycoon," an opera of similar construction, equally lacking in delicacy and originality, yet atrong enough with the average theatre-goer to live five years and make a fortune for its composer. As in the case of "The Little Tycoon," The Eux's verdict proved to be sound, so it is likely to be after all, with "Ship Ahoy." The course of "Poor Jonathan" at the Casino is smooth and pleasant. There is absolute evenness in the periormance of principals and of chorus, and so much of briskness now marks Millöcker's agreeable work that the prediction of an all-winter stay seems not unwarranted. The one hundredth performance, on Jan. 19, will bring a new set of Parislan gowns for Miss Russell and souvenirs imported from Switzerland for the sudience. Vienna lately made a demonstration over the Söth time of this opera, fireworks being burned in front of the theatre throughout the performance, and statuettee of Jonathan in soap distributed. At the Broadway Theatre Tolanthe" is the Iuuf opera troupe's revival this week to finish their bried engagement. Lilly Post will have another good opportunity to display her charms of person and her excellent vogalism. The cast will also include William McLaughlin, Clement Bainbridge, Minnie de Rue, Fanny Edwards, Charles Bassett and the others of Duff's rather clever company. nically is the Standard's "Ship Ahoy !" Muclever company.

The week at the Amberg will have "Nanon on Monday, Emma Seebold in "Die Schone Helena" on Tuesday, "Die Fledermaus" on Wednesday, "Drei Paar Schuhe" on Thursday of "Poor Jonathan" in German. Matinees for children will be given every afternoon.

cal persons incapacitated by illness have been arranged. The first of these will be given at the Bliou to-morrow evening, in behalf of Henry W. Johnson, a manager with many Henry W. Johnson. a manager with many friends, who sympathize with him in his bad luck. The date for the other is not settled mon, but it will be on an early afternoon at l'almer's Theatre, the beneiticiary being that delicate, pretty, and skilful actress of the Shalison Square Company, Annie Russell, whose health has been so bad for a considerable time as to prevent her from work. The only contributors to these occasions will be the volunteers on the stage, because the audiences will get their money's worth of amusement.

The long-heralded and elaborately prepared "Ganelon." William Young's historical tragedy, written for Lawrence Barrett, will get into the Broadway on Jan. 4. Barrett will spend this week in town, supervising the final rehearsals of the Booth-Barrett support, which will be employed in the production. Booth resting for the coming month. Brand new scenery, gorgeous costumes, and a numerously peopled stage will give a spectacular as pect to this new work. The Booth-Barrett term at the Broadway is for eight weeks, and t is not unlikely that Booth may not appear until very near the close of the engagement. Barrett has long held "Ganelon" in reserve for a metropolitan opportunity, and is plainly determined to make the venture notable.

Fanny Davenport's "Cleopatra" spectacle, a gorgeous thing in its outlit of scenery and costumes, and an imposing show in its numerous groupings and pageants, has filled the Fifth Avenue nightly since its first performance.

"The Last Word" enters its tenth week at Daiy's to-morrow night, and still there is no sign that it may be withdrawn soon. It ought to reach its 100th performance before "The School for Scandal" is needed to displace it.

The Olympic Theatre, London, has a curious history. Its site was first occupied by a manhistory. Its site was first occupied by a mansion built by the Earl of Craven, whose wife was the daughter of James I. and titular Queen o Bohemia. This mansion became the Queen of Bohemia Tavern, and was destroyed in 1805. Then Philip Astley built a tent-shaped structure of the wood of an old Prench war ship, the Ville de Paris, and called it the Olympic Pavilion. In 1813. Elliaton made it a regular theatre. In 1824. John Scottiessed it and lighted it with gas. In 1830, Mmc. Vestris became its manageress. Charles Mathews made his debut there, in 1835, and married Mme. Vestris three years later. The house was burned in 1849, and at once rebuilt. The elder Farren was the manager, and introduced Kobson, Mrs. Stirling, and Helen Fawcett, now I ady Martin. He was succeeded by Alfred Wignn, and he by Ada Cavendish, now thelwidow of Frank Marshail. But, after Robson's time, the Olympic was considered an unlucky theatre. Now it has once more been completely rebuilt, in the hope of changing its fortune. Its position in London is as far down town as Chambers street in New York.

Prof. Herrmann will make his entertainment almost new this week by changing his illustrated and the proposition of the concent this evening will be up to the usual standard of the house.

For the week at the Grand in Williamsburgh will be seen the Fay-Fosier English Galety Company in burlesque and vaudeville. The burlesque will be "Her-Minnle," and is a travsion built by the Earl of Craven, whose wife tent-shaped structure of the wood of an old French war ship, the Ville de Paris, and called it the Olympic Pavillon. In 1813. Elliston made it a regular theatre. In 1824. John Scott leased it and lighted it with gas. In 1830. Mme. Vestris became its manageress. Charles Mathews made his debut there, in 1835, and married Mme. Vestris three years later. The house was burned in 1845, and at once rebuilt. The elder Farren was the manager, and introduced Rousen, Mrs. Stirling, and Helen Fawcett, now Lady Martin. He was succeeded by Alired Wigan, and he by Ada Cavendish, now theiwidow of Frank Marshall. But, after Robson's time, the Olympic was considered an unlucky theatre. Now it has once more been completely rebuilt, in the hope of changing its fortune. Its position in London is as far down town as Chambers street in New York.

sions, diversifying his card tricks, and adding to his little company the Spanish dancer. Rosita, who was one of the most agreeable interludes in "Nero." She is graceful and clever, The fresh illusion will be "Black Art," which Herrmann has made more mysterious than ever. From now to the close of the wizard's engagement at his pretty theatre there will be frequent variations in the programme. Verons Jarbeau will come to show "Starlight" to us for the first time next month and in February the Charles Frohman term of light comedy will commence. For this enterprise the American acting rights in English of Das Velorene Paradies" and "Die Beste Kor," recently acted in the original German at the Amberg, have been purchased. The fresh illusion will be "Black Art," which

The variety entertainments of the week are to be variously entertaining. At the handsome and usually dramatic or operatic Harlem Opera House a variety show will be given by the Marks & Shaffner troupe, recently at the down-town Park. Several of the foreign per-formers have left the company, but cleverer native vaudevillers more than make up for the absentees. Tony Pastor's bill contains several ovelties, besides an array of true and tried favorites. Maude Berington, a singer and dancer from the music halls of London, will favorites. Maude Berington, a singer and dancer from the music halls of London, will make her American bow to morrow night, and there will be something of newness in the appearance of the American Four, a quartet of clever comedians who have not been seen here in a couple of years or more. Vigorous-volced Margie Cline, John and James Russell, Clark and Williams. O'Brien and Reno, Nick Hughes. Clare Farron, Morrisey and Froctor, Joseph Lewis, and Raffin and his fronge of educated monkeys make up the list. Morro & Co. have taken possession of the Eighth Street Theatre, and their first offering will be a concert this evening. Entertainments of variety will begin to-morrow by such performers as Frank Moran, Jule Keen, Viola Clitton, the Marions, Billy Courtwright, the Three-and-a-half Days, Anita, Cesare Alito, Lina Lewis, De Barr, Fred and Jennie Mackley, and a pantomine company. At Koster & Hal's garden "O'Nero: or, the Lady of the Lions," has proved acceptable to the mixed assemblages, A goodly number of clever and comely singers, bright music, handsome costumes, and a generous sprinkling of none too delicate fun help to make the new burlesque go. Carmencita is still a favorite. Her essays in Spanish dance have lost none of their charming wildness of measure or grace of motion.

The wax works collection at the Eden Music has been augmented by lifelike figures of Dr. Koch, the eminent German physician; Eyraud, the Parisian strangler: Christopher Columbus, and others. Otero remains the leading feature on the stage, and delightful music is furnished at regular intervals by Piroz Josefs Hungarian Band. Alseb, the chess automaton; rows of soreoscopie views, and a well-filled gallery of paintings are still minor attractions.

Four dramss of homespun American life have been familiarly long successful in town. To-morrow night will witness the 100th consecutive performance of "Blue Jeans" at the Fourteenth Street, and the event is sure to be celebrated in a style befitting the occasion. Circumstances will not permit this comedy to reach its 300th time at the Fourteenth Street, which it could easily do. Rose Coghlan has contracted to appear there on Feb. 26, and "Blue Jeans" must therefore move away, though it will probably return before the end of the season. "A Texas Steer" is in clover at the Bluou. The fun in Hoyt's new work is as abundant and well distributed as it is clean, bright, and infectious. The cast is commendable for its individual excellence. "A Texas Steer" will remain until Jan 26, when N. C. Goodwin, Jr., will bring "The Nominee" to town that Molasses never disappoints his hundreds of backers in "The County Farr' sweepstalless at the Union Squara. Exultant throngs cheer him as he passes first under the wire every week day, princing joy and happiness to Anni Abigail Frue and her hosts of friends. Tomorrow night "The Old Homestead" will enter upon its last week at the Academy. On Jan 1 " seekus Whitcomb," the play in which celebrated in a style befitting the occasion.

elaborated from a variety show sketch. Den-man Thompson first softward fame as a de-lineator of eccentric Yankess character, will have a revival to fill the season out.

A large and popular songstress in a Bowers music hall caught the fancy of a youth who had already sworn devotion to a rival in the same establishment. When a gentleman admires a lady in this particular resort he exmires a lady in this particular resort he expresses his emotion in various ways, one of them consisting of buying for her huge bouquets of roses, which are thrown to her from a box by the boy that sells them after her songs. The charmer was famous for being a sure catch when the floral missiles came down upon her, the audiences going wild with delight when she reached forth her hands and captured the roses as they flew swiftly toward her. One night the favorite was in high fettle. She was attired in a new suit of pale plue tights, and she wore her diamond necklace. Her song had gone with a rush, and as it was finished a volley of bouquets descended upon her, and she caught them with the deft precision of a base ball player. At last a huge bunch came flying from the box, and, with a smile and a little cry of surprise and joy, the actress bounded forward and opened wide her arms to receive it. The bouquet struck her with considerable force upon the chest and face, and as it did so she jumped back, revealing herself to the audience completely deluged by what looked like over-ripe tomatoes. The audience howled, the youth who had paid for the bouquet fled from the hall in dismay, and the rival on the stage stuffed her handkerchief in her mouth to keep from confessing her delight. Thus will a woman's jealousy revenge itself. It required days of invention and no little expense to produce that tomato-filled bouquet, but the result was glorious in the mind of the woman who had been disdained by the man she loved. presses his emotion in various ways, one of

Despite the holiday purchasing season Dorie's Museum in Eighth avenue was comfortably filled throughout the past week. To morrow Chauncey Morlan, claimed to be the largest boy in the country, will, with Mr. J. F. Dugan, the art pottery worker; Harry Michels, the "Man of Strength:" the Bedouin Arabs in Arabic sports; South Sea Island Joe, and a den of boa constrictors, be on exhibition in the curio hall. In the theatre the Kendall Comedy

of boa constrictors, be on exhibition in the curio hall. In the theatre the Kendall Comedy Company, composed of Armond and Raymond, Minty Mason. Waiter Hyde. Harry Bennett. Goldie Irwin, Miss Campabello, and others will appear in vaudeville sketches.

When Manager Huber of the Palace Museum set out to give away a pony, cart, and harness as a Christmas present, only stipulating that the recipient should guess the weight of the rig, he didn't know the guessing capabilities of his visitors. The pony and cart were weighed yesterday, and found to tip the beam at exactly 775 pounds. That was all well enough, but when the judges came to open and examine the ballots, it was found that 86 had guessed the exact weight. Who gets the rig? Mr. Huber says that he has awarded it to the 86 winners, and they must select by ballot, dice box, pitching pennies, or otherwise, which one takes the prize. Andy Gaffney, the strong man, heads the list at the museum for the week. He is a powerful athlets and juggles cannon balls as if they were toy balloons. The specialty company's vaudeville programmes will be enjoyed. The Ideal Opera Company will present 'Pinafore.'

The entertainment on Monday and during the week at Doris's Harlem Museum will, no doubt, prove attractive to the visitors. Rosa, the bearied woman; the Miramba band, the tattooed girl. Dreyezer, the strong man, angelo and his trained birds, the female sword swallower, and Annie Kelson, the Liliputian, will be on exhibition in the curio hall, and in the theatre Burk's Comedy Company will appear.

For New Year's week the Globe, 298 Bowery,

or New Year's week the Globe. 298 Bowery will present Fanny Herring in the drama of "Wild Ned." supported by her company. The Irish donkey, direct from the Emerald Isle, having made a hit his first week, will be retained for the present. Zamora, the poneless man, with other attractions, will be found in the lecture hall.

Amusements in Bronkiva.

Annie Pixley will come to the Brooklyn Park Theatre this week and present "22, Second Floor." Miss Pixley is seen in two characters particularly well adapted to her, and out o which she makes the very most. She will of course, sing a few songs in her own manner. The Lee Avenue Academy of Music will have Good Old Times." a play recently produced in New York and later at the Park in Brooklyn. It is a modern realistic melodrama by

will be seen the Fay-Foster English Galety Company in burlesque and vaudeville. The burlesque will be "Her-Minnie," and is a travesty on a popular opera. In the company are Pauline Batcheior, Vola Clifton, Strong and Remington, Frank Clayton, the Daytons, Charles Frey, Jones and leagan, Thomas Dayton, and thirty chorus girls.

The Brooklyn Academy of Music will be occupied this week by Milton Nobles with his play, "From Sire to Son; or, in the Shadow of Shasta." New scenery has been painted for this engagement, with a view to making the production picturesque. Dollie Nobles is in the company. Mr. Nobles is a Brooklynite, and the National Frovident Union, of which he is a member, has taken 600 seats for Tuesday night, while an organization of ex-volunteer firemen will be there on Friday.

WHY DO THEY WEAR SUCH CAPES.

Beauty and Comfort Go For Much, bu These Things are Straitlackets.

The capes for and imitation, which are so fashionable with women nowadays, are doubtless very comfortable on moderately cold days. but, at least from a man-point of view, they are beyond description burdensome and in-convenient. A woman who has put herself into one, has practically no use of her arms above the elbows. There are unyielding straps around the biceps, which allow that part of the arm very little play. To be sure, few women, after they leave home, have much use for their arms above the elbows. While shopping the clerks take the goods from the shelves and place them upon

elbows. While shopping the clerks take the goods from the shelves and place them upon the counters. In all the shops, however, there are many attractive articles hung on wires level with the eyes of the purchasers. Many amusing sights are to be seen, when women forget the limitations imposed by their capes, and attempt to reach up to try the quality of goods which attract their notice.

The other atterneou a richly dressed young woman was placed through the eccentricities of her capes. In a predicament which brought a depth of red to her otheses. She attemped to mail a letter in one of those new ashloned letter boxes which open at the top. The girl stood on her toes, got the slide open and placed the letter partity within. Then she shut the slide, but it caught the letter by a corner, and refused to drop it inside. She made every effort to push it in or to open the slide again, but the tightness of her came prevented her raising her arm sufficiently. She numbed from her feet several times, and tried to poke the letter down on the fly, but it would not go. A crowd of small boys gathered and looked at her symmathetically, but they were not tall enough to help her. Several women stopped and looked at her curiously, but did not offer to renderaid. Some hattered corner loaders draw near and leered at her. The girl's cheeks began to burn, and she made efforts to get the letter out. But it was caught fast, and refused to move one way or the other. One of the small boys suggested that she take off her cloak," and the other small boys suggested that she take off her cloak, and the other small boys suggested that she take off her cloak," and the other small boys suggested that she take off her cloak, and the other small boys suggested that the take off her cloak," and the other small boys suggested that the take off her cloak, and the other small boys suggested that the take off her cloak, and the other small boys suggested the letter inside.

"Sir, will you be kind enough to put that letter into he of the small boys sug

Awkward Occurrences on a Gorman Hall

A few weeks ago the train on this division of the Meran-Rozen railway was obliged to come to a halt for want of water for the engine, and the passengers had to turn out to help the trainmen bring enough water to render possible a completion of the journey. We emitted all mention of this occurrence, in the hope that in the tuture similar inconveniences would be provided against. To our deep regret we are again in the disagreeable position to record such an occurrence, and we feel it our duty this time to lay a description of it before our readers. From the Meran Zettung

NEW SONES OF THE PERIOD.

The Evalution of the Popular Song— Semi-Classical and Humorous Ballads— "They're After Me" and Many Others, Never before in the history of music have there been so many songs on the market as to-day. The character of this popular music has not changed materially from what it was fifty years ago. The appeals to the emotions are practically the same. The serious songs are ust as full of sentiment, but in the majority of cases both music and words are inferior to those sung by our grandmothers. The comic song, however, has gained or lost, as you like, by the introduction of certain broad effects equivalent to what is known as Western humor. This quality finds expression particularly in topical songs, the best of which are appropriated from English composers and altered to suit the taste of American audiences. Still there are a few popular songs written in America which have an ephemeral vogue, such as "McGinty" and the "Irish Jubilee." These are of so extravagant a nature that they do not last long. The only writer of American songs who can be said to have touched the universal heart is Stephen Foster, the writer Way Down Upon the Suwanes River. which has outlived all its American predecessors, contemporaries, and successors.

A comparatively new feature in sentimental songs in this country has been the tacking on to an original composition of the refrain of a familiar song, such as "Auld Lang Syne" or 'Home, Sweet Home." and others of a like character. The two songs of a semi-classical nature which have had a large sale in this country recently are entitled "In Old Madrid" and Love's Golden Dream." Both of these have been widely sung since their introduction here about a year ago. They have partially filled the popular concert want for new songs, and are still largely in demand. But such songs are still largely in demand. But such songs are a little too difficult to appeal to the masses who find their simple emotions stirred by productions like "A Mother's appeal to her Bor." This song is sung all over the country at the present time by the young women who can play the riane withone finger. It is sure to be one of the selections on the programme of every ball given by the thousands of secial organizations in this city, such as "The Song Greens." The Wild Ducks." and other kindred societies. It was written by two young men scarcely out of their teens, Julian Holmes and Henry F. Smith, authors of "Only a Picture." The words are as follows:

A mether was bidding good by to her boy.

A mother was bidding good-by to her boy.
He was going to leave her that morn;
Twas hard to depart from the ones that he loved,
And the humble cot where he was born.
He trassured the parting advice that she gave
With the love that a mother can feel;
In vain he suideavored his tears to restrain
as he heard his fond mother's appeal:

CRORUS Be faithful and fearless deveted and true. Be manly in sorrow or Joy; In trials remember 'tis darkest ere dawn, Was a mother's appeal to her boy.

The years glided by, and he wandered afar,
Often like a lone exile he'd roam;
In moments of sorrow his heart would be cheered
When he thought of his mother at home
She always said. Boy, never yield to despair,
There's no pleasure without its alloy!
They never more met, yet he ne'er did forget
The appear she made to her boy.

A song in a totally different vein, which is intended as a burlesque on the familiar." Listen to My Tale of Woo," is entitled. "The Bong That Breaks My Heart." It includes in its chorus strains culled from many well-worn phrases, patched together like a orazy quilt. It is written by Hubbard T. Smith, who, in this instance, has tried to make fun of his own production. production:

I'm fond of classic music, e'en of the Faagner school, And dearly love to hear it sung by Signor Mike O Tool; But the music that I love the best is that I hear each Played by a wand ring refugee on a sweet street pi-anay.

He plays "Johnnie Get Your Gun, Get Your Gun,"
"Down Went McClinty," too,
"Where Did You tiet That Hat?" and the old "Red,
White and Blus,"
"Rassle-dazzle, Razzle-dazzle," even "Old Black Joe,"
And the soug that siways breaks my heart, called
"Listen to My Tale of Woo."

Sometimes this wand rior minetrel comes ere I'm out of bed.
And rouses me from pleasant dreams to mis'ry and "a But lead, plays such lively airs, as only be can play—That ere he stops I'm quite myself and braced up for the dry. Oh, "Mosey Onto Glery," von "Little Divil Dan,"
"With All her Faults I Love Her Still," "My Darling. th Ail her Faults I Love But Mary Ann."
Mary Ann."
"Isle Where Grows the Shamrook," "The Fair
Maid of Dundes."
Maid of Dundes." The :

With threescore ten sweet inilables inscribed to Babe His runs and his cadenzas in "Skids Are Out To-day," Would make a Patti hide her face, an Abbott faint away And when he strikes the, dutest trills of "Kelly's New Spring Panta," The neighbors about bravo: ongkore: and to these tunes they dance. And yet they talk of passing laws to break up strolling

The organ grinder, with his monk, who on the corner stands: The girl with tambourine and bell, the harp and fiddle, If they succeed, ob, dear, what will we music lovers do ? He plays "Johnnie, Get Your Gun, Get Your Gun,"
"Down went McGinty," too,
"Where Did You Get That Hat!" and the old "Red,
White, and Blue."
"Razric-dazzic razzic-dazzia," even "Old Black Joa."
And a song that always breaks my heart, called "Listen by Tale of Woo."

Returning again to the sentimental, the words of the song "Love's Golden Dream" words of the song "Loves Golden Bream are given below by way of contrast. Both tex and music were written by Lindsay Lennox an Englishman. It will be found to be in the conventional strain, and it hardly rises above medicerity. The chorus is set to a waitz move ment, which has been appropriated by player of dance music, and is now universally heard in ball rooms. Here are the words:

Thear, to night, the old bells chime
Their -weetest, softers strain:
They bring to me the olden time.
In visions once again:
Once more, across the mesdow land,
Healde the flowing stream.
We wander, darling, hand in band,
And dream love's golden dream. Love's golden dream is past, Hidden by mists of pain; Yet we shall meet at last, Never to part again. CHORUS-

I look into your love lit eyes.
I bear your sentle voice;
You come to me from paradise.
And bid my heart rejoice.
Sweet vision, fade not from my sight,
I would not wake to pain
but dream, till, at the portals bright,
I clasp your hands again.

An evidence of the idiosyncrasics of public tasts in music is shown in "McGuffin's Wooden Leg." How utterly absurd a song can be and yet attain a large sale is seen in this instance. Although this song is comparatively new many thousand copies of it have already been sold. It is essentially a song sung in the Bowery variety theatres, and is always halled with delight from the pit. This class of song has been peculiarly prolific during the past year. This one was written by a singer on the vauleville stage, the words being furnished by Mr. James Lynch—not the Captain of the Long Branch—a young gentleman who lays claim to the poet laureateship of Mackerelville. Here it is:

McGutin lived in Mack rolville, a man of great renown. He used to drive a spiendid cart to peddle round the town. His home was in a shanty, where the goats were thick as files.

And every time McGuffin passed they winked at him their eyes:
One morning old McGuffin he got full of Casey's best,
To navigate along the street he staggered east and west;
to, lying down across the tracks, he wouldn't stir a

Till soon a bobtail car came by and struck McGnffin's

CHORUS: Up jumped McGuffin with a yell, yell, yell!
What struck McGuffin he could never tell!
But where his leg it ought to be they soon strapp'd on a per.
And all the neighbors they admired McGuffin's wooden leg!

leg!

McGuffin soon was on his feet, as lively as a flea.
And ev'rywhere that leg would go, McGuffin he would be!

Says he, "lt's economical to walk the way I do.
Because I only need one boot—before I needed wo."
One night he came home with his skin stuff's full, as oft before.
The geess they cackled, and the donkey he set up a roar!
He yell'd at Mrs. McGuffin for to send the growier out.
And taking off his wooden leg, he knock'd her all about!

Down in the corner then he fell, fell, fell; Poor Mrs. McGuiffin she did yell, rell, rell; Bhe stood above McGuiffin till for mercy he did beg, And o'er his cocoanut she split McGuilla's wooden leg McGuffin stump'd it round the town, as happy as a clam, the skipp'd along the pavement with a bang and with a slam; siam; Says he, "There's no one now can tread upon my timber toes," and all day long with Casey's best he colored red his McGumn's wife she chanced one morn to want some Eindling wood.

She spied McCuffin's wooden leg that in the corner stood:
She chopp'd it up in little bits, which made McCuffin rear. lie ris up and he hopped about his hair he pulled and tore:

Bangi went the store, the crockery he broke— A copper came and put his head in scak; But when before Judge Budy he began to coax and beg Ten dollars was the fine it cost McGudin's wooden leg! McGuffin when he did awake soon from his shauty The children called him "Stumpy," which of course was not his name.

He had a new leg painted such an elegan neat red, And used it for a pliou every night he went to hed.

One night he lay down ou the rocks, to view the stars above.

The study of astronomy was one that he did love: To raise him up next morning then a friend he had to be the billy goate had made a meal of old McGuffa's leg! Wild old McGuffin, how he swore, swore!

Says he, "Pil to the blacksmith's go and get an from I'll feel the gears and choke them wish McGuffin's wooden leg!"

wooden leg!"

The very latest of popular songs is a sentimental strain entitled "A Bunch of Shamrock from My Dear Old Mother." Probably lifty songs appealing to the patriotic Irish heart have been written from the idea associated with the shamrock. Undoubtedly the one which has attained the widest celebrity is "The Dear Little Shamrock of Ireland" and deservedly so, for this certainly contains the purest sentiment and the sweetest moledy of any of the airs referring to the little green island. It is perfectly sale to say that the author of "A Bunch of Shamrock from My Dear Old Mother" has very nearly approached the ideal set for him in the original air, for in the simplicity of his words and the melody of his music he has very happily conserved those elements of popularity which are bound to make his song a success. The words are herewith given:

One day there came to me from far across the sea.
A letter, and its words I read with tears.
It broughts a gam so dear my lonely heart to cheer,
And told of those I had not seen for years;
They nevermore can part this treasure from my heart
it came from one who blessed it with a tear.
It brought the joys of old, its hopes and bliss untold,
This bunch of shamrook from my mother dear. om my bears

CHORUS:
A bunch of shamrock from my dear old mother,
A treasure dearer far ilian any other;
Though faded, it shall rest upon my loving breast,
This bunch of shamrock from my dear old mother

I see the cabin now, my mother's saddened brow.
I hear the voice that whispered sweet good by:
'Remember lad' said she. "and tree and honest be".
I'ler words within my heart can never die.
Though oft the world is sad, my heart is ever glad,
I roam the vales again with happy cheer;
Ah, memories awest awake when in my hand I take
This banch of shamrock from my mother dear.

This motion row is dead, but still the words she said
Will bloom within my heart like buds of spring.
I know the daisles wave so really o'er her grave.
And round that spot the sweatest mem rice cling:
So dear to me shall be this gift from o'er the see.
Yes, dearer far it grows from year to year:
When lite from me shall part, I'll keep upon my heart
This bunch of shamrook from my mother dear.

This bunch of shamrook from my mother dear.

The class of comic song which has undoubtedly obtained the widest celebrity in recent years is the topical ditty, of which "They're After Me" is the latest and best example. The original idea came from England, but the words were entirely unsuited to this country, and so various authors have written stanzas to fit the melody, until there are probably 150 verses extant at the present time. The latest and wittlest of these are furnished through the courtesy of Mr. Frank Tousey, the publisher, and are as follows:

To be a man sought after ev'ry where is rather sweet, and in the race for popularity I'm hard to beat; In fact, I am a wonder, ev'ry one to get me tries; Just now a person's wanted who can tell a lot of lies.

Fo they're after ma, after ma, To capture me is every one's desire; They're after me after me, I'm the individual they require! The other day at Barnum's show some animals broke Among them was a big baboon, who somewhere prowis about:

Now thro' the town they're looking for that monkey far
and near;

Folks gaze at me suspiciously, and very much I fear Chongs-They're after me. Ac.

My parents were presented with a cask of beer last night.
The braw'ry wants the cask returned, our cups are filled up quite.
Yet gallons in the cask remain, they want it cleaned, I bear. And now they're seeking something that will hold a lot of beer. CHORUS-And they're after me, &c.

Last night my friend and I went out upon a little spree. Champagne it flowed as freely free as freely free could Next morning he found out he'd lost his ticker and his chain, now are on the track to get them back again. CHORUS-And they're after me, &c.

They want to build a statue for the big Chicage Fair. To dedicate the building and to draw the people there, Some handsome man with mobie brow and pretty little feet: They have the model in their eye, I've heard so on the street.

A song of the remantic school which has appeared within the past six months is entitled. The Song of the Steeple." The words were written by Edmund Price, the playwright and well-known criminal lawyer of New York. The song is peculiarly appropriate to all seasons and has attained a large circulation in the public schools. The melody is so easy and the range so limited that it is not difficult for the general public to sing. Consequently, it is in great demand and is regarded as one of the most popular songs of the day. The following is its text complete:

I am sitting to night within the twilight,
Dreaming of the happy days gone by,
When a chid in the home of my kindred,
I roamed neath nature's sunny sky.
The old achoolhouse. I remember it well,
The church of my father that shadowed the dell,
And methinks I can hear in my dreaming still
The song of the steeple on the bill.

Hear those bella, those chiming bells;
Ah! what loy their music tells!
And methinks I can hear in my dreaming still
The song of the steeple on the hill. 'Tis the song that recalls to me the golden hours ilrifted in the days of long ago. When I stroll'do'er the meadows with my sweet Helens, And stood 'meath the bells, chiming low.

'Twas there found words in the twilight fell From tips of the maiden I loved, ah, so well; And methinks, as of yore, I can hear them still In the song of the steeple on the bill.

Ab, well I remember now the Christmas bells,
Ringring with their gladness of the stow,
And the wood from the Ablant Bases of the stow,
And the wood from the Ablant Bases of No.
But dearor far are the chimes to me
Of the wedding bells that ring with glee,
As they linger, methinks, with my dreaming still
In the song of the steeple on the hill.

It will be remembered by readers of the daily papers that not long since John Law-rence Sullivan's name was mentioned in conrence Sullivan's name was mentioned in connection with a seat in Congress. Mr. Sullivan,
however, finding that he had talents in the
dramatic line, and that there was more money
to be made as an actor, concluded to pose behind the footlights as a blacksmith rather than
ourge the claims of a large and admiring consituency in the House of Representatives,
A local writer, who is one of the most prolific
writers of parodles in America, has procured
from some source the following travesty on
"John Anderson, my jo!" which admirably fits
this episode in the notorious puglist's career:

John Sullivan, my jo, John, you've had full many a millivan, my jo, John, you've earned great renown. First slugger of the universe an' pride of Boston town' But now you've got ambition. John, to Congress halls to go:
You'll find they fight less fatrly there, John Sullivan, my jo.

John Sullivan, my jo, John, you've had full many a milli mill:
You vanquished every foe, John, remaining champion still.
But yours were blows dealt fairly, John, while in Congress roon you il know.
They gonge and strike below the belt, John Sullivan, my jo!

John Sullivan, my jo, John, it e'er has been our plan To take your medicine straight, John, nor kick a fallen But you'll find a different rule, John, in Congress, if you go; They will. I fear, corrupt you there, John Sullivan. my jo!

John Sullivan, my jo. John, Oh, do not go down there, 'Tis trick and bluff that win, John, and not the game that's square.

Your simple heart would fire up, John, to watch their faking show,
An' ske some day you'd clear the House, John Sullivan, my jo!

John Sullivan, my jo, John, I know just how you'd feel, and how you'd swing those Iron arms and hands like slugs of steel.

Those talking chaps would rile you, John so, sonny, do not go.

The prize ring's the more honest ring, John Sullivan, my jo!

Perhaps the most ingenuous song that has been sung for a long time is entitled. "This Little Pig Went to Markat." De Wolf Hopper and Ed Stevens have both sung this ditty with success, but it has not yet attained that popular merit which is destined to come when it is more widely known. The air is catchy, and the idea incorporates a nursery rhyme which is older than the memory of the most aged of newspaper readers. The words which are a chief feature of the song, were written by J. Obsever Goodwin. It is one of the songs which create images in the brain, and is so simple and homely that it is worthy of reproduction: When shades of night begin to fall, and in the quiet tile stars peep shyly out, like baby angels' eyes, every bird has ceased its song and slumbers or When every bird has cen-ed its song and slumbers on its new tis next. My little girl, with sunny hair, gets ready for her rest; We rom; together for a time, and then she sits her down and takes her shoes and atockings of, with many a dainty frown,
Then climbs upon my knee and says: "Flease, papa, one more time.
Tell me about the little pigs!" and so I sing the rhyme:

CHORUM.

This little pig went to market, this little pig stayed at This little pig he had roast beef, this little pig he had none:
This little pig cried. Wheek, wheek, I cannot find my way home:
This little pig cried. Wheek, wheek, wheek, I cannot find my way heme."

Five little dainty, rosy toes, I count them each in turn. And all in valu the baby tries the jugging rhyme to She mixes all the piggles up and misses half the toes. But still she tries, and every time is sure that now she she thinks I'm very mean to laugh, and then a frown appears.
And then her lips begin to pout, her eyes to fill wish tears.
But long before the teardrops fall I kiss them all away,
And once again I count the toes, and once again I say: Chorus-"This little pig went to market," &c.

The makes one lest endeavor now, the says it wery slow. But still there's not enough of pigs, or else an extra toe; She don't know what's the matter, and she guesses that will don't think any way that pigs are nice, de you'll tell the eyes grow heavy and she thinks she'll go to bed bed So kneeling in her gown of white, the "Now I Lay Me's" said;
A last good-night to one and all, a last kiss, long and And as I leave her to her dreams I hear her still repeate Cherny."This little pig went to market." de. ...

OURSTIONS BY SUN READERS.

We call one thousand millions a billion; the English call one million millions a billion, fity John Heryche speaks of Neptune as being "nearly a billion of miles from the sun;" we know it to be 100,000,000 of miles why did he make use of the French system, when the English system is used in English eystem is used in English of the French system. As to Herechel, we don't know why he used the ex-pression you quote. Perhaps you have an edition of his works, revised for American readers. The English system is the more logical, and is coming into use here, to a large extent. According to the Century Diction ary, "the word billion was introduced into French in the sixteenth century in the sense of a million in the second power, as a trillion was a million to the third power. At that time numbers were usually pointed of in periods of six figures. In the seventeenth century the custom prevailed of pointing off numbers in periods of three figures, and this led to the change in the meaning of the word billion in French. The English meaning of the word is thus the original and most systematic." The Germans follow the "English" system. while the Latin races keep to the French system; ou use of the French system doubtless began after the Revolution, when we gave up the common sense Eng-lish "rule of the road" for the dangerous system we

Please give me: J. The names, estent, population, and trade of the different parts of the British empire (home and colonial). 2 The geographical situation and extent in square miles of territory recently appeared by the British dovernment in Africa.

1. We havn't room to dose. Nearly 300 pages of the Statesman's Year Book" for 1800 is taken up with the "Statesman's Year Book" for 1830 is taken up with the information you wish; and we can't compress it into a paragraph. 2. Cape Colony, ceded finally in 1814, with 217,885 square miles; Natal, annexed 1843, with 19,000 square miles; St. Helena, conquered 1673, 47 square miles; St. Helena, conquered 1673, 47 square miles; Ascension, annexed 1815, 88 square miles; Sierra Leone, settled 1787, 3,000 square miles; Gold coast, &c., ceded 1872, 28,401 square miles; Maritius, ceded 1814, 1931 severa miles. Markons, land and the British. 1,063 square miles. Mathona land and the British claims to land near Delagos Bay are not delimited yet

Suppose a healthy man, weighing normally 140 pounds, trains down to list pounds, is it possible for him to gain any weight before he eats drinks, bathes, or has food injected into him? The Citimer says it is, the Eddited Journal says it is no. 3.7. Uncome. We do perceive here a divided authority. The Citope is all right on athletics; the Medical Journal is strong on physica. But, on the whole, we'll follow the Journal. There is nothing from which the man can

Whether the population had exceeded the census fig-ures between 1841 and 1846 cannot be proved: but it probably had done so, for the causes which had conributed to the increase recorded at least up to 1841 existed until 1846, when the change came.

Was the water above Niagara ever blocked so as to expose to view the rocks under the falls! E. B. M. About forty years ago it was so blocked, one winter day. The people living near by were awakened by the slience; and all day long crowds came to the falls to see the strange sight, the rocks over which the water had poured for centuries laid bars. In the late afternoon the ice-dam broke and the water rushed on as before. We do not recollect the date of this occurrence.

Is there a book on English tonate? If so, where can I get a copy?

We do not know of any book devoted entirely to
"English toasts." American Notes and Queries, Vols. I,
and II., discussed the custom of toasts and gave many old toasts. Whether in some of the volumes of the "Mayfair Library" there are not collections of toasts we do not know; but there is no book especially on

J. I.
The effect of the Force bill practically would be a
permanent Electoral Commission, under a different
name. That is the intention of its promoters at all
events; but the power to start the machinery, which

These officers of the ISBs New York Volunteers are still with us: Col. N. W. Day and Capt. Fred. Van Tine, John A. Dis. Post, 135. Major A. C. Tate. Capt. Arthur Stearns, Adjt. W. M. Kinder, Abel Smith Fost, 4th Brooklyn, and Capt. W. H. Corse. late candidate for Sherif of New York county.

Thank you We killed them too quick, evidently, But our intentions were good, not traitorous. Has the Sixty ninth Regiment any other nationality has Irish or Irish American? Your question is a little vague; but if you mean to sak if the Sixty-ninth contains men who are not Irish or Irish-Americans, we answer that it does not.

Is there any book on the history of names! If so, where can I get it? leanc Taylor's "Names and Places" is a good book; but it does not go deeply into surnames (MacMillan & Co.); Bardeley's "Our English Surnames" (Scribner & Welford, 23: to a standard book.

Will you decide the following question relating to a wager laid upon the last election. B bets H \$100 to \$75 that John B. McKeon would have 1,000 majority in the seventh Judicial district. I am the stake holder. To whom shall I pay the money:

P. Hackmay.

Pay the mensey to H. The official figures are: James
J. Daly, 1,152; Charles A. Besa, 11,601; John B. McKeon, 13,071. Thus McKeon had a plurality of 2,010 over Hess, of 12,518 over Daly, but a majority of 858 over his

What amount of powder is used in a 100-ton gun' A. D.
The service charge of the British 111-ten gun is 860 pounds; of the 80-ten gun, 450 pounds; of the Italian 101-ten gun, 725 pounds and of the Italian 104-ten gun, 900 pounds. There are no 100-ton guns.

Where can I get Albert Pike's beautiful old noem.
"The Old Canoe."

Cosstant Ranna.

You'll find it at page 13of. "Standard Secitations, No. " (New York city, M. J. Ives & Co., 10 cents). E. S. Poz. - Election day is a legal holiday in New York

Maude .- The Pifth United States Artillery is new to R & C-Ice made by an Ice machine is natural Ice

artificially made. a Educards-Get Davice's "Elements of Surveying" (N. Y. city; A. S. Barnes & Co., \$1.75).

R. &-Patti, the opera singer, is a Roman Catholic

J. Rolenberg. - Graham's system of stenography is used by the best stanographers. It is the hardest to learn, but the best when you've mastered it. (A. J. Graham, Too Broadwayd

EMERGENCIES .

EMERGENCIES

Some of the Instances

Have to be Quick and

Although the processes of law where sions when where lawyers must act with promptness lack of promptitude or knowledge of may result disastrously to the interests of Lelients. This is notably the case in the drawing of wills. It often happens that a lawyer is ing of wills. It often happens that a lawyer is roused out of bed late at night to go to the bedside of a dying person and perfect a will, disposing of large amounts of property. To do this with expedition, complying with all the requisite forms while death is literally waiting at the door, is a task that requires a man of cool head and self-possession. Surrogates courts bear testimony to the frequency with which the wishes of testators have failed to be carried out, because of the failure to comply with some almost trifling detail. In one case the lawyer was so slow in making out the paper that the testator died before the requisite formalities were complied with, In another case a quick-witted lawyer, who saw that there was not time to complete a will in a case where the property consisted of money in bank, adopted the expedient of making out checks for the heirs, which were duly signed and acknowledged, and the heirs got their

FOR LAWYERS. In Which The

They

wait a year for executors. In commercial crises lawyers have to do a good deal of quick work in putting business affairs in shape to meet an emergency. The bankrupt generally desires to save parts of the wreck for this or that creditor, or for relatives, or for himself, and the papers must be drawn in due form to clude the vigilance of the unfortunate creditors who get left. Bankruptcy business has become a special branch of law, and there are some lawyers who have become very expert at it, so that upon short they can arrange the affairs of a bankrupt firm

money the next day, without being obliged to

we do perceive here a divided subroity. The cropper is all rights on abitiancy is the detail Journal to the incident Journal There is nothing from which its man or an arise in nothing from which its man or arise in nothing from which its man or arise in nothing from which its man or arise in nothing from which its man of the perceive in the continuous arising out of which be carn and weight under the committee of the continuous arising out of which be carn and weight under the circumstances.

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I have alvery supposed from the piers weight under the circumstances.

I have alvery supposed from the piers weight weight which is the continuous arising the use of new with the piers weight as soon in the piers weight as an enlight quoting from mentally or mental and as an enlight quoting from mental from Millson as a subject of the continuous and the

A Young Thing, but She Wasn't to be Told About Haby Carriages.

buggs. flushed at this, and informed the clerk that she had seen just such carriages, and that she considered them superior to any other kind. He would pleave, she hoped, permit her to have her proference in the matter. The dreadfully blond clerk, somewhat nettled that one so young should presume to oppose his experienced taste in baby carriages, carried the argument still further, and after insinuating that he had been in the business long enough to know what was appropriate and stylish, he suggested to the girl that her mother should come and select her own baby carriage.

"My mother," exclaimed the girl; what do you mean? What has my mother got to do with it?"

"Why," said the clerk, "the carriage is for your mother's haby, isn't it?"

"No," responded the girl wile curtly, tossing her head as she spoke; "it's for my own haby. The blond clerk blushed violently for several seconds, and then said in a mild voice that he could have such a carriage as the yours last the could have such a carriage as the yours last.

contradiction. Such men will let a smart witeness talk on until he drops some unjortunate
expression that subjects him to being pounced
upon and demolished at one fell swoop.

A leading counsel for the defendant in an
accident damage case, where the injury had
been occasioned by a jet of steam scalding the
complainant's back and neck as he was driving
past the defendant's place, argued to the jury
that the plaintiff was guilty of contributory
negligence and should have looked up to avoid
the accident. The quick-witted counsel for
the complainant retorted: "Oh, no; if he had
looked up, instead of suing for damage to the
back of our head we should have had to charge
you for the loss of both eyes."

In a trial for murder, where the killing was
done by shooting, the counsel for defendant
made a good deal of fass and introduced
quantity of medical testimony to show that
the wounded man had been unskillfully treated.
At the close of a confusing cross-examination
by defendant's counsel on the length of the
wound, and the danger of probing, the District
Attorney put the question very tersely by asking: "Doctor, was if the probing or the shooting that caused death?"

In the trial for burglary the people's witness
showed that he was on watch in the hall, when
he heard some one (umbling with the lock of
the door, and that he then slyly turned the
knobs ot hat the thiel could come in easily,
The glib-tongued lawyer for the prisoner as
once said: "Why, your Honor, this witness
was the real burglar, for it was he and not my
client that really opened the door." The result of this timely remark was that the prisoner got off with a light senience for an attempt at burglary.

A good deal of quick work is often required
of lawyers in the filling of liens on real estate
or other property, in cases where the obligtions are many and the assets few, and the
first comer is the only one who gets served. A
good deal of wit is often displayed in the
method of making a levy. Ben amin F. Butler,
when he was a young lawyer, go

SHE SNUBBED THE CLERK.

There was a little, young thing, with childlike eyes and a positively infantile smile buying a baby carriage. She might have been 16, but the smart and painfully blond clerk who was exhibiting the vehicles for her was sure that she was not yet out of boarding school. She was in search of a very particular sort of carriage—one that had a large canopy that worked up and down like the top of a The clerk assured her that such baby carriages were not only never made, but that they would be undesirable. The young thing flushed at this, and informed the clerk that she